

GROWTH OF SOCIETY.

SOME OF ITS ASPECTS DURING THE MIDDLE AGES.

Enfranchisement of the Peasantry—Methods of Production—Trade Guilds. Their Use and the Causes for Their Existence.

The organized risings of the peasantry, such as the Peasants' War in England, the great insurrections of the Jacquerie in France, and of the serfs in Germany, were the attempts of the proletariat of the Middle Ages to obtain some improvement in their lot apart from the traders, whose position was of course very different. The serf of the Middle Ages shows but as a sorry figure, indeed, in all countries, as compared with that splendid chivalry, whose resplendent armor and noble individual prowess have been the theme of so much glorification. Yet, for centuries, these despised churls, provided in the form of food and wares, furnished by the number of days' work due to their lord for nothing, the means of providing all the magnificence which decked out the baron, the abbot, and the fair ladies of the court. Everywhere, however, at the height of the feudal domination, the handcraftsman, more especially at the later period which preceded its disruption, was a free man. The contrast between the position of such a man or the yeoman and villeins, was most striking in every respect. The latter were mere chattels; the former were independent men; more independent perhaps in England than in the top as a body have ever been economically, socially, and politically, at any other period of our history.

For in England—and this it is which renders that country the most fitting field for the study of modern development—the enfranchisement of the peasantry, and their settlement upon the land as free yeomen, took place at a much earlier date than in any other nation. These yeomen were in fact the mainstay of England for several hundred years, and their influence can be traced in national history and before the enfranchisement of the serfs as a body. The great rising, however, of the fourteenth century, secured for the mass of English people that freedom and well-being which made common Englishmen for at least two centuries the envy of Europe. Serfdom was almost entirely done away, men were masters of themselves, their land, and their labor. Laborers and craftsmen were alike well-paid, well-fed people, who were not only in possession of the land which they might occupy and till, but were also entitled to rights of pasture over large tracts of common land since robbed from their descendants by the meanness of an usurping class who made laws in their own favor to sanctify pillage.

Production being carried on for use, though only in primitive fashion with small implements adapted to individual handling, most of the products being consumed or worked up into rude manufactures on the farm itself, only the superfluity after yeoman and his family were well fed and well clothed came into exchange. And this exchange, itself like the production, was carried on by the individual. Craftsmen were economically as independent as the yeomen and free laborer, though laws were early made to limit their powers of combination, to keep down the rates of wages which either they or the agricultural laborers could command. They also were in control of their means of production, and what they made was the result of their own labor on raw materials, which they in turn exchanged for other goods made by men as free as themselves, or were paid for by the lord or the abbot. Still the relations were in the main personal, and not pecuniary; still a man who earned wages for a day was by no means forced to compete with his neighbor for hire by an employer as a wage-earner all his life through.

The trade guilds, which in the first instance were thoroughly democratic in their constitution, protected the craftsmen against unregulated competition, or from the attempt to oppress them in any way. Moreover, as it was easy then for a laborer to obtain a patch of land and to remove himself wholly or in part from the wage-earners, so a journeyman apprentice starting in life as a mere worker could and generally did attain to the dignity of a master craftsman in mature age. The amount of capital to be amassed ere a man could work for himself was so small that no serious barrier was placed between the journeyman and independence; besides, the arrangements of the guilds were such that wherever a craftsman wandered he was received as a brother of his particular craft. Although also the rest of Europe was behind England in the settlement of the people on the soil, the craft-guilds were even more important in the Low Countries and parts of Germany in the Middle Ages than in England. Thus it should appear that in the record of the feudal development the period reached in each country when the peasant was a free man working for himself upon the land and the craftsman was likewise a free man master of his own means of production, represents the time of greatest individual prosperity of the people.

England, where this independence was on the whole earliest developed, presented on this very account a marked contrast to France, where the risings of the Jacquerie had not resulted so well for the people as the English peasant insurrection. In Germany and Italy the rural population was much behind the townspeople, though in Spain, the early communal forms being there retained, the peasants were better off. The really important point is that, under such conditions of production as those described, where the means of production are at the disposal of the individual who also controls the exchange of the superfluous, perfect economical freedom, as well as political freedom or freedom before the law, is possible and indeed cannot be avoided. Men then had something worth fighting for at home and abroad, and

were quite ready to spend their own blood and their own money in fighting for a cause which they held to be their own. Vicarious sacrifice of the lives of mercenary troops and posterity's money was, however, to their minds; they took note that such methods of warfare were at once cowardly and mean.

The Church as a collective body supplemented the needs of this thoroughly individualist society. The services rendered by the monasteries, priories, and nunneries to the people in the shape of constant employment on their estates of almsgiving, maintenance of hospitals, schools, inns, maintenance of roads, have been systematically deprecated by middle-class historians; but these bodies were of the highest value in the economy of the Middle Ages, more especially in England, and the lands which they held were used and their revenues applied in such manner that during their most flourishing period the noblest institutions were kept up by their aid. Permanent pauperism was unknown, and vagrancy was charitably restrained so long as these institutions were in existence. The services rendered by them in the direction of art and letters it is needless to repeat.

But at the risk of being compelled to repeat later what is urged here, it is well to consider at this point the effect which the full development of the individual man and his power over his own tools, materials, and the objects he worked upon, had upon art. The ordinary opinion seems to be that art is bred and sustained by the luxury resulting from the present state of society, with its monstrous contrasts of riches and poverty. A very brief survey will be enough to show the falsity of this notion. The slave-served society of the classical peoples, intellectual and highly-refined but simple in life, and free, in Greece at any rate, from what is now called luxury, looked upon art as a necessity, and found no serious obstacle in the way of surrounding the daily life of man with beauty. The rigid caste system of the feudal hierarchy kept up the most violent arbitrary distinctions between classes, but had no temptation to extend those distinctions to the minds and imaginations of men, and no means whereby it could do so. Thus the artifice was left free to express, according to his capacity, the ideas which he shared with the noble, developing as a class a hereditary skill and dexterity in the handling of the simple tools of the time.

Under the craft-guilds of the later Middle Ages the industrial arts were divided rigidly into corporations, but inside those corporations division of labor was yet in its infancy; so that each fully instructed craftsman was master of his own handicraft, and was by all surrounding circumstances encouraged to be an artist whose labor could not be wholly irksome to him. By this means the taste and knowledge of what art was then possible were spread widely among the people and became instinctive in them, so that all manufactured articles as they grew beautiful in the unobtrusive and effortless way that the works of nature grow. The result of five centuries of this popular art is obvious in the outburst of splendid genius which lit up the days of the Italian Renaissance: the strange rapidity with which that splendor faded as commercialism advanced is proof enough that this great period of art was born not of dawning commercialism but of the freedom of the intelligence of labor from the crushing weight of the competition market, a freedom which it enjoyed throughout the Middle Ages.

The exquisite armor of the knights, their swords and lances of perfect temper, the spendid and often humorous decorations of the stone and wood-work in the cathedrals, churches and abbeys, the illuminations of the missals, the paintings of the time, the manner in which beautiful designs and tracery nestled even in the places where it might be thought that the human eye could rarely or never reach, even such fragments of ordinary domestic furniture and utensils as have been preserved, all show that the art of the Middle Ages, like the art of Greece, was something loved and cherished and made perfect for its own sake, that beauty walled up unbroken from the spontaneous flow of the ideas of the time. But just at this period of the fullest individual perfection the necessities of competition arising out of economical changes in the condition of labor which have yet to be traced, gradually turned the workman from the medieval artist-craftsman into the mere artisan of the capitalist system, and almost entirely destroyed the attractiveness of his labor; so that when about the end of the seventeenth century the workshop system of labor which had pushed out the guild system was struggling to perfect its specialty, the division of labor namely, wherein the unit of labor is not a single workman but a group, it found the romance, the soul, both of the higher and the decorative arts, gone, though the commonplace or body of them still existed.

THE HAVERHILL GAME.

A VIVID RESUME OF A THREE YEARS' CONFLICT.

The Passing of the Reactionists—The Men, the Methods, and the Crimes Against the Working Class—How the Socialist Labor Party Withstood a Tremendous Tide of Opposition.

In Haverhill, the "party" of a million votes for "Tops," or the Butcher Shop dinner, now sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. It is buried beneath the vote of the class that it sought to mislead in the future, as it had in the past. The end has come. No longer will Debs be a political factor in Haverhill; defeated, disengaged, torn by internal strife and dissension, which its "broadness," and tolerance, brought forth it makes its exit from the political stage in Haverhill, where none are so poor as to do it honor.

It is less than three years ago that Carey and Chase set up in this city a branch of the Social Democracy. How they did is well known to the readers of the DAILY PEOPLE. It was going to wipe the Socialist Labor Party off the face of the earth. It was an American movement which met the wants of the American people who would never tolerate the "bigotry," intolerance, and narrow-mindedness of the Socialist Labor Party. With this letter offset the break was ushered in.

Immediately after the birth of this political miscarriage, it started to wobble, and it has wobbled badly ever since, until, thanks to the power over which the Debs were has no control, it was lowered into its grave on Tuesday, December 4, A. D., 1900. Last year Chase received 2,500 votes. This year he got less than 2,000 and was defeated.

EXIT GORDON, ENTER LAMONT.

He left the city, and he left the Debs, without a leg to stand on. It was at about this time that Lamont was imported from New Jersey. In returning to the campaign proper we will say that the Social Democrat in no way differs from the Silver Democrat except in his pretensions. Both Bryan Democracy and Debs Democracy are movements of the middle class. It was accordingly no accident that the speakers of the Debs became the Glasgow plan of municipal ownership. They told the working class, many of whom were starting at the time, of what a great benefit municipal ice would be to the workers. Municipal ice was a subject that Chase always liked to dwell upon. It seemed to warn him to deeds of daring. From start to finish the campaign of the Debs was like the campaign of the Republicans, carried on amidst the glare of red fire and the playing of brass bands.

At the end of the campaign the Debs started a typical Western land boomer's trick. They would bet and bluff, and that is what broke the hearts and pocketbooks of many of them. Much money was won by them on Carey, in the State election, all of which was lost on Chase, in the municipal contest. Every one's whims were catered to and worked. Every word out-thought was used for all that it was worth, only to find on election night that the Debs were snowed under by 1,077 votes, stranded like a clam at low water.

"CITIZENS'" CANDIDATE.

In the narration of this story it should be mentioned that there was another mayoralty candidate, Handly L. Duncan, who was running as a "Citizens'" candidate, and got 13 votes. At all the meetings addressed by Duncan the audience was told to vote for Duncan first, if they could not do that, why, vote for Chase.

Duncan is a ward politician of about 16-centile power, and has been used for years by the Republicans to lead the colored workingmen into the shambles. Perhaps his taking up the cudgels in defense of the Debs explains the defeat of Chase—it was enough to defeat any man.

The Republicans are jubilant over the success of Poor and a majority of the city government. The Socialist Labor Party is jubilant, although its mayoralty candidate got less than 40 votes. We did all that we could to make clear to the working class the meaning of the Tower of Babel confusion, which was everywhere manifest, and which was used by the Republicans and Debs, as well, to aid in the carrying out of their nefarious schemes against the working class. With the Socialist Labor Party held back through poverty, and the Democratic Party purposely keeping still, the field was left so far as an active campaign is concerned to the party of raw-boned capitalism, the Republican party, and the party of reaction and treachery, the Debs.

MONEY TO BURN.

In the campaign of 1899, and to some extent in the campaigns of prior years, the Republican party did a great deal of their campaigning through the columns of the only Republican daily paper in this end of Essex county of any note, and the only daily paper in this city, the Haverhill "Gazette." This year the Debs headed off this move on the part of the Republicans, or "anti-Socialists," as the Debs call them. For about fifteen days prior to the election the Socialist Labor Party held, and used one column of the space in that Republican daily, and some nights they would go one better and there would appear two columns of "Socialism" dashed up hot from the pen of Robert Rives Lamont, who was imported from New Jersey, for this special purpose.

When a preacher is out after new laurels he usually says that society women are wicked, that they make men forget God, and that the social swim is not the river of life that we must cross to win eternal life. The preacher is all right if he can only have his words published with head lines that makes the yellow sheets look like a hydrocephalous, rickety idiot. Business must be bad or late as the number of "sassy" sermons is appalling. It never seems to occur to any of those in the trade that the brush that goes into the tar bucket will have the complexion of the tar. Society women, that is the women who live in order to eat, drink, and be merry, and who are enabled to do all these things because other people are robbed, cannot but be debauchees because it is a debauched class that produces them. Snake begets snake, and crime begets crime. When the first crime of robbing the working class is committed all others are easy. The preachers should begin at the beginning, should strike at the root of the matter, but as none has done so as yet we are justified in believing that a preacher would rather have a criminal society that would give him a living than have an honest society that would demand honest work.

After the first "unity" conference, which was held at Indianapolis, all of a sudden that past master in the art of political dicing, Alphabet Gordon,

showed up in this city. At the Indianapolis pow-wow, Gordon took his stand with the Chicago end of the Tape-worm. When he came to Haverhill, he came as one who wished to be forgiven. It was like the return of the Prodigal Son. The fatigued calf which happened to be at that time managing the Haverhill "Social Democrat" was killed, so far as the job was concerned, and Gordon took his place at the head of Debs' Debs.

That he might take the trick, Gordon maintained that "holier than thou" attitude, which is part of his paid in capital. He claimed that he had been coerced into taking the stand which he took when Debs was nominated by the Chicago managers, and thereby hangs a tale. Shortly afterwards there was one less link in the worm so far as Chicago was concerned. The Haverhill branch went over to the Springfield, or Butcher Shop Committee with one dissenting vote. It was Gordon who did the scheming to set up in this city the Social Democracy in the first instance, and it was Gordon who got this same gang to dig their own grave when they joined hands with the Springfield annex, which he is now trying to destroy along with Chicago. Perhaps Gordon was coerced at Indianapolis.

It is doubtful to be sure, but then, "what the 'e'" any song will do to catch dupes. And they were caught. Gordon starts as manager of the "Social Democrat."

The Debs here, as elsewhere, stand with the Organized Scaberry. So Gordon, who had used the trade union before, used it again. He used it for the Debs, in catching the middle class to whom he says "lack of timidity," and "small property" holders, which is another way to say, the Democratic party, or middle class movement. But it is unadulterated gall when he mentions this rabble as "Socialists." Again, he strongly insinuates the tactics of the Debs when he says "lack of knowledge of their game until it was too late, made us unable to meet them in open contest." They have not succeeded in defeating Socialism, however, as our party is much stronger than ever before. Our campaign just closed was open and above board and confined to educational work largely and personal work by the Socialists from house to house.

Our canary for the election of 1901 is now on and the same fight will have to be waged by the anti-Socialists as was waged this year, and though defeated to-day the future is ours.

JOHN C. CHASE.

S. L. P.'S "I TOLD YOU SO."

The S. L. P. has contended all along that which Chase now tells you is true, to the extent that he admits that the Haverhill Debs are made up of "timid voters," and "small property" holders, which is another way to say, the Democratic party, or middle class movement. But it is unadulterated gall when he mentions this rabble as "Socialists." Again, he strongly insinuates the tactics of the Debs when he says "lack of knowledge of their game until it was too late, made us unable to meet them in open contest," which means that the Debs were caught in their own trap. In the passing of the Debs there is much to be thankful for. There is a lesson to be learned by the working class of Haverhill because of the existence which this freak party once had in this city. Let hope that lesson has been learned. Which is, that there is no way out of the misery which capitalism forces the working class to live in, except they organize upon correct lines. The only organization that point the way to freedom is the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, and the Socialist Labor Party.

Not until the workers of the land are called in and lead by these organizations in progress at all possible. MICHAEL T. BERRY.

Haverhill, December 11, 1900.

DAILY PEOPLE CHRISTMAS ISSUE.

A Review of the Contents of the Only Paper Fit for Decent Working-men to Read.

The Christmas number of the DAILY PEOPLE was something that the militant Socialists of the country had reason to be proud of.

It's eight pages were packed with everything that a decent workingman should read.

The special articles, covering every phase of Christmas life, gay and sad, was perhaps, the strongest feature of the paper. "The Kangaroo's Christmas," "His Christmas Dinner," the "Christmas Carol," and "Seeing the Vice Crusade" covered the humorous side in an original manner that is refreshing in New York where Dickens' Christmas Carol is published as something new by the New York Journal and other yellows to pervert similar fables.

The sentimental side was splendidly covered by Ella Reeve Cohen's story, "The Christmas Pilgrims," "The Young Generation" and the "Ghetto Genius" were also tales of worth.

Science had its niche with "The Growth of Society."

The party side was looked after with "The Haverhill Game," "Uncle Sam," the famous "Letter Box," a column of editorials written as only a Socialist can write, and party news and notices from all parts of the nation.

The news end was thoroughly covered. Our special news gatherers throughout the city, volunteer and otherwise, attended to that. One of the features of it was a write up of the methods of the Salvation Army, and others of that ilk, who make a good living "feeding the hungry poor."

With poetry of stirring character to wind up on, the workingman who spent two cents for the Christmas PEOPLE was satisfied that he got his money's worth in the best sense of the word.

The best of all this is the fact that every succeeding Sunday will find the DAILY PEOPLE even better. Every day and Sunday it is teaching ever more members of our class that it is the only paper fit for decent workingmen to read.

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PRIMITIVE COMMUNITY.

SCHEECTADY IS BACKWARD DESPITE ITS ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT.

Condition of the Working Class Still
Same—Nothing Done to Lessen the
Harm—The "Free American Citizen"
Rejoiced to the Most Tryng Slavery.

The capitalist factories and shops in their treatment of their employees is similar as one egg is to another. The differences existing, slight as they are, are most interesting to observe, and also the peculiar ways that capitalists and their representatives in the foreign have of gaining their point to gain as much surplus value as possible.

The "one-horse" town of Schenectady is now blessed with the presence of two large establishments. To these we have, at the same time, the progressive and the conservative side by side. While the factories' industrial and employ the most improved methods of production and work within the walls, the native inhabitants are in a condition that is not very much the primitive early settlement, the walls of which are preserved on the tablets embedded in the walls of various places in the city. This would indicate Diagon's in his search for man if one looked for any sign of progress in municipal affairs here, and the result would be in both cases the same.

There are nearly 9,000 people employed in the various works here, and while every is now "making hay while the sun shines" trying to squeeze out the wage earner all that can be gained by high rents and high taxes, yet the town does not see fit to even the least for these working people, a great, if not greater part of whom are strangers. There is nothing to make this city, or living in it rather, pleasurable in any way. There is no park or places for rest or recreation that can freely be used—and are times available. True, there is a lot of ground at the head of the principal street and in front of our modern building, the armory, just now rebuilt for the benefit of our "boys" boys blue," but to dignify this plot of ground with the name of Crescent Park gives a disregard of the meaning of word park.

Picture to yourself a dumping ground, distributed in small hillocks indiscriminately here and there between number of shade trees and you have an idea of the upper end of the public park in this city. Its lower end has some salient across it that in dry weather makes use of the dry part of a bench, and is so loose and deep that walking is hard work, while the spaces between these walls look more like a walk, with its short thin grass, anything else. The necessity of the "keep of the grass" is not very apparent for once.

The "Public Library," so-called, is so limited sense only. While it is open to the public, and its use and benefits free and available to all, it is not public institution, but has been started and kept up by and through private donations, lectures, etc., the not aiding sufficiently to figure in accounts to any extent. The library is therefore, small and of less use and than it might and ought to be, in a city of this size and commercial importance, even though the people in it made great efforts to make its limited means reach as far as possible. The absence of all means of education available to the worker after day's toll is manifested in the crowds who line the sides walk every night when weather permits; there being no place where people can meet and rest and enjoy a quiet conversation except on the street and in saloons, are crowded, and the latter are a good business, especially since the have orders to keep the crowd on the street, and drive it like from one spot to another.

It might be objected that there bunches in the aforementioned, but their number is, first of all, too small to accommodate new and they are, in such numbers that anyone wishing to sit might take out an Accident Insurance Policy before so. In passing it must be mentioned that a soldiers' home is located in the park and if its mission and its immediate surroundings are a measure of the regard that cities here have for the veteran of Civil War, such regard must be indeed. If the condition of the half and those under which the men here live, is an indication of the wage-earner's status in society he said that he is nothing more than the proverbial "goose that lays the eggs." He is taken advantage of in every possible way while no consideration is given him.

The works located here the Schenectady Economic Works as the oldest deserves first mention. It has upheld its reputation as the paying concern in its line, along with that its shops, or at least parts are in a condition the very of healthful, and sickness and to the men are an every day. There is nothing much to of these works. They are representatives as a capitalist undertaking the production of profits with an eye toward of the employee's welfare, in the treatment of the latter as their conditions of living, especially contrasted with the magnificences of the Messrs. Ellis, owners of the works.

The General Electric Company the of the works here is an example of modern system of production and carries the claims of the Socialist party to economic production on a scale, the co-operative system of under capitalists, and last,

but not least, the wage-slavery that is a complement to capitalism, to the very letter. As the two first points must be self-evident to every man employed in a large factory and their discussion would necessitate lengthy and to many, uninteresting technical details, the last, and to the wage-earner most important point, his status and consequent treatment in the shop will only be considered. It is a common sight now to see hundreds of workmen congregate about the factory gate in search for a job and the same is an every day occurrence here when in the morning the official of the company who hires men takes his place in the gate house to let the wage-slaves pass muster and to pick out such as meet the demands of the hour and his own approval. But with the increasing army of the unemployed and the consequent increasing power of the capitalists and their representatives the opportunity to get a job has been curtailed.

It is not only necessary that a man be able to perform a certain duty or duties but he must also have some kind of record to get a job and this record must be able to bear investigation, if it is to be of any use. After a man has sold to the employment clerk what his trade or occupation is he is asked where he was employed last and if he has any recommendations from his former employer. If yes, he may be engaged, but if no, he is told to procure a recommendation as no one can be engaged without it and if he later on presents one, the same will be investigated before he will be permitted to go to work.

So much has been and is being said about the freedom to work where and when one pleases that it is certainly interesting to contrast the facts in the matter with the assertions. Since the majority of the most important works throughout the country are members of the National Business Men's Association, and the members of this association will not engage any man before he has definitely and on grounds which are satisfactory to his employer, severed his connection with his last employer, it is evident that a man cannot work when and where he pleases as no one will engage him if this former employer has any objections against him.

As the season of "cheer and good will" draws near the calls for aid to the poor are again heard and the employees of the General Electric Company were confronted at their last pay-day with a sign, supported by the joint efforts of an upright staff and a stalwart Salvation Army "soldier," which read as follows:

For 500 of the Poorest in This City.
PLEASE HELP US.

SALVATION ARMY
FREE CHRISTMAS DINNER
For 500 of the Poorest in This City.
PLEASE HELP US.

Of all the insults that are heaped upon the wage-earners this seems to be the worst. He is exploited by the capitalist for the latter's exclusive benefit and is then asked to share his poverty with the human wrecks of this damnable capitalist system. It would be tolerable if the exploiters would not have the audacity to come in and decide who is and who is not "worthy" to have a share of this charity dinner, and as we were told that we had prosperity and that we didn't know a good thing when we had it, the appearance of this sign on our streets is rather peculiar. How long will it take the working class to see that in all things he gets the hard work and the self-denial while their exploiters take unto themselves all the glory and the substantial reward. How long, O Lord, how long?

VICTOR.

Official Vote of Virginia.
SECOND DISTRICT.

	Malloney	Flynn
Charles City.....	0	0
Elizabeth City.....	5	7
Ile of Wight.....	0	1
James City.....	0	0
Nansemond.....	1	1
Newport News.....	13	988
Norfolk City.....	1	45
Norfolk County.....	0	11
Poolemouth.....	0	2
Princess Anne.....	0	0
Southampton.....	0	9
Surrey.....	0	2
Warwick.....	0	5
Williamsburg.....	0	2
	20	1,073

	Malloney	Muller
Chesterfield.....	0	23
Goodland.....	0	61
New Kent.....	0	3
Hanover.....	0	17
Henrico.....	8	25
King William.....	2	12
Manchester.....	11	15
Richmond City.....	2	34
	23	205

	Malloney	Fairweather
Belford.....	0	479
Campbell.....	0	611
Charlotte.....	0	15
Halifax.....	1	56
Lynchburg.....	0	181
Montgomery.....	39	155
Raiford.....	0	40
Roanoke City.....	50	324
Roanoke County.....	2	243
	92	2,144

	Mall.
Accomac.....	1
Amelia.....	2
Amherst.....	6
Appomattox.....	5
Augusta.....	1
Cumberland.....	6
Frederick.....	1
Highland.....	1
Northampton.....	2
Prince George.....	1
Richmond County.....	1
Sussex.....	2
Westmoreland.....	1
Buena Vista.....	1
Petersburg.....	3
	31

	Mall.
Second District.....	29
Third District.....	23
Sixth District.....	22
	74

	Mall.
Total for Malloney.....	109

HENRY B. FAY.

A DIRECT ANSWER.

HENRY B. FAY TO THE EDITOR OF THE "KENTUCKY TRIBUNE."

Some Contrasts Between the Capitalist and Working Class Marriage—The Power of Money—The "Non-Existence" of Classes.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 8, 1900.
Editor "Kentucky Tribune":

Thanks for your paper of December 1, because, first, it gives, without the wind of certain Minnesota reformers, the leading excuse for populism, and second, proves amusing reading.

But, my dear Jo, you can't be so ignorant as not to know that King Private Capital has already created "the classes," and set his class against our class.

You, Jo, are the superior of the Butlers, Allens, Simpons, et al, who ride in Pullmans, while you sit up of nights in common coaches. Why? Because of their hire, to confuse the workers as to their "class interests," it is private capital, worth that much more. For the same reason capital magnificently endows its hired fight-prize-fighters (commonly called college "professors"), because nothing pays private capital better than to becloud growing intellects as to which class creates "values" makes "wealth" and forms civilization.

When as a little boy I used to play with the boys and "court" the girls of the millionaires of my father's parish, I did not believe there were "classes."

I was too close to them to see the difference. Are you? But at college I was quickly disillusioned. When at college I had to earn my own way, and lost time from study by respectfully serving my equals, simply because their fathers were slyer thieves than mine, there learned who it is that sets class against class.

That you too may learn this lesson, I now invite you to compare two marriages taking place in our class of the workers and in the class of private capitalists.

In the latter the wedding ceremony is "solemnized" with red shaded lights amid the bride's roses, palms and chrysanthemums, announced in your "NO CLASS" capitalist papers, and then the unhappy pair begin to kill time.

But in our class, the workman, who creates all wealth (college "professors" to the contrary), is unnoticed and unsung only "hitched" to some poor drudge of a slave.

Your "no class" capitalist papers say of the wedding that takes place in the world of priests' capital that "the smart set met in good form, well-dressed," that they gave this, that, or the other "shower"—linen, silver or gold. But did ever any corporation newspaper describe with big headlines the splicing of two industrial slaves, with backs bent from "showers" of work, their threadbare cloths, their four plain walls ornamented with the dinner pail, ever whose so-called "home" always hovers threatening clouds?

At the banquet table of the useless private capitalist flows wine—but it is red with the blood of the workers.

Your own paper proves your criticism on this point to be wilfully unjust, because if you discard the class struggle, you have no right to criticize, as your same paper did, the position of Elwood Pomeroy, who LIKES YOU expects to accept a high position in a capitalist government, why should it not be permissible for the humbler ones to accept lower offices under the same circumstances?

You open the door to bribery and corruption from top to bottom. You establish in the party that very condition of affairs which we denounce so bitterly in the American labor movement.

This resolution repudiates the past, and is a stain on the historic records of Socialism.

The only supporter of Guesde is the commission, besides myself was Enrico Ferri, and he (Ferri) declared that he did so in duty to his conscience, but he was not certain that he represented a majority of the Italian sentiment, as a resolution in favor of alliances had been passed by the last National Congress, of Italy. When it came to a vote (in the Ninth Commission), we were 4 to 24, namely Guesde, Ferri, myself and a fourth, the delegate from Bulgaria.

"I was early inscribed among the speakers, but exchanged turns with Guesde and Vaillant (who came later),

for fear that they might be shut off.

In consequence I was shut off by a closing of the debate (proposed by the Bu-

reau, mark well) at the very moment when my turn had come. But this was of no importance. Vaillant had done well, and Guesde had made a magnificent speech, to which very little could have been added.

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888..... 2,068

In 1892..... 21,157

In 1896..... 36,564

In 1900..... 34,191



Build up heroic lives, and all
By like like the sheath sabre,
Ready to dash out at God's call,
O Chivalry of Labor!

Triumph and Toil are twins, and aye
Joy suns the cloud of sorrow;
And 'tis the Martydom to-day
Brings victory to-morrow.

GERALD MASSEY.

S. L. P. VOTE IN THE NATION.

The Socialist Labor Party vote, as finally ascertained and announced in these columns, is 34,191. These figures are about 2,000 below the mark reached at the previous Presidential contest—the only contest by which the national strength of the Party can be gauged. Comparing these naked figures in a superficial way, there would seem to be a loss registered. Upon broader inspection, the figures register progress.

Anyone familiar with the comparison of figures knows how misleading such comparisons are if limited to a short period. Such limited comparisons are a favorite device of capitalist jugglers with statistics. The law that underlies figures is, in that way, frequently turned into a caricature. This notably happens with the statistical computations by the aid of which official economists try to conceal the law of values. Socialists know that, in order to ascertain this law, the comparison must extend through a period long enough to take in and to neutralize perturbing influences. The same principle applies to inquiries intended to establish the law of motion that underlies a political party of revolution. To ascertain whether the Presidential vote of the Socialist Labor Party this year registers progress or decline, a period covering more than four years is needed. Indeed, no correct conclusion can be reached without extending the period for comparison back eight years. Only by doing that, can the effect of recurring perturbing influences be measured, and thereby enable an opinion regarding the Party's law of motion to be formed.

In 1892 and in 1900 the Socialist Labor Party encountered in its course a perturbing force that did not exist in 1896, and that marks out those two Presidential years as the real epochs for comparison.

In '92 the Populist Movement surged up. It is well-known that its immediate effect was to sweep out of existence a number of the Socialist Labor Party organizations. They proved themselves just so much rubbish. The Populist Movement claimed to be Socialist, if not Socialist. Many an individual in the Party had joined without being grounded in Socialism; and the sentimentality that had prompted their conduct kept them from learning, after they were in. To all these, Populism was sympathetic; it attracted them by natural affinity; and over they went, the exodus being greatly aided by the breezes that rose from the Democratic press, which, justly scenting in Populism danger to the Republican party, proclaimed Populism as the "Socialism of America." Under these adverse, doubly adverse conditions, the Party came out of the Presidential fray of '92 with 21,157 votes.

In all essential particulars the conditions that confronted the Party this year were the same as those of '92, with this important difference that, in 1900, the difficulties of '92 reappeared in an immensely aggravated form. It lies in the nature of things that the more likely a lie sounds the greater are its chances of success. It is the same as with false coin. The counterfeit received from a stranger may be scrutinized, while that received from a reputed friend has all the chances of being accepted without examination. The political lie about Populism being Socialism could fetch only the least guarded; this year's political lie, however, about the Social Democracy being Socialism was infinitely more insidious: it proceeded from sources whose previous connection with the Socialist Labor Party gave it a color of truth, when thereto was added the preposterous

Kangaroo lie of the "Socialists being united" under the Debs hat, and the never paralleled support given to the lie by the Republican press, a conception may be formed of the greatly increased vehemence of the '92 gale, encountered in 1900. All this notwithstanding, the Party polled this year 34,191 votes, or a clear gain of over 13,000!

At all points there is a close parallel between social and biological phenomena. In biology, there is no growth except at the cost of infinite tests of strength. At this season, overhead, there shines in the midnight sky the brilliant constellation of Orion. In its three-gemmed Belt a fierce conflict is in progress. Meteors of great body are whirling around it. The attractive force of these are disintegrating from the Belt all the elements of less adhesive qualities. But the meteors themselves are undergoing their test. They, too, are losing and yielding to the Belt whatever is of less affinity with themselves and of greater affinity with the stars. This exchange presents the aspect of a shower of fire. And the tumult will continue until the stronger, because more logical, of the two has wholly disintegrated the weaker. The victory is assured to Orion's Belt: the meteors are dissolving.

What the Belt of Orion is to-day in the biologic evolution of the starry host, the Socialist Labor Party is in the sociologic evolution of politics in the land. Political meteors of varying power are periodically rushing within its radius of attraction, meaning its destruction, testing its strength, absorbing elements from, yet adding power to it, while themselves disintegrating. One such fierce meteor whirled around the Socialist Labor Party in '92, and went to pieces; another is now circling the Party's path, and already crumbling, obedient to the law that has but death for the incohesive in principle as in matter.

In the midst of this hurly in the nation's political formations, readily yielding all that is alien and quickly absorbing all that is kindred, the political constellation of the Socialist Labor Party moves onward on its track, ever sounder, ever stronger, ever fitter to achieve the man's work of its mission.

THE CUDAHY EVENT.

It is not an incident, it is an event that happened in Omaha last week when the son of a millionaire was kidnapped, and successfully held for a \$25,000 ransom.

Kidnapping belongs to the category of crime; and crime-making full allowance for the material needs that it is born of, and the extremes that want may drive man to—has been well summarized as a symptom of weakness, physical or intellectual, if not both. Hence, despite the "nerve" needed for the commission of crime, the criminal is essentially nerveless: despite the intellectual fecundity needed for the conception of crime, the criminal is notedly puerile. The truly vigorous being is nerveful enough to resist temptation, and has intellect enough to reason himself away from criminal acts. The Cudahy event—the commission of a crime in a populous city under circumstances that beoken extraordinary physical energy and intellectual powers—does not shatter the theory regarding crime and criminals; what it does is to mark an era when, thanks to the process of capitalism, the "Crime microbe," so to speak, has begun to find fresh areas of the human family subject to its devastating influence.

The routine nature of the Omaha police and detective bureaus is betrayed by their directing their searching thoughts among the underfed, underclothed human beings, whom Cudahy's system of slave driving has kept down in a physically and intellectually emaciated condition, from early childhood up, in his Omaha packing establishments. The criminals are of different order. The kidnapped out low and vulgar people, bears intrinsic evidence of unreliability. The men who conceived, planned and carried out the scheme to a successful termination, have written, said and done enough to designate their sphere of life as the Stock Exchange; the Bank Presidents' private office; the daring financial manipulator's sanctum. There is where the kidnappers are to be looked for.

Time was when men of such physical and intellectual fibre—the fibre of the beast, the intellect of the human—, finding a virgin continent spread before their feet, and Europe furnishing them with hosts of proletarians, juicy and woolly to squeeze and clip, developed into the Brigham Youngs, the Collie P. Huntington's, the Jay Goulds, the Rockefellers, the Crokers and scores of such others. Those days are gone by. The field is no longer virgin; the jungles are all occupied. Moreover, the development of capitalism is receding upon its own pets; these are now put to it. Altered circumstances alter methods. The result is "Cudahy Events," with more, no doubt to follow.

The "Cudahy Event" rings up the curtain to a drama with America as the stage, the XX Century as the time, and

the conflict of the "Human mind in the Human body" with the "Human mind in the Beast body," or of Socialism with Capitalism, as the momentous solemn plot.

SUPERFLUOUS, OR MISCHIEVOUS—WHICH?

The DAILY PEOPLE of the 12th instant quoted the following passage from an article by Margaret Haile in the Chicago, Ill., "Social Democratic Herald" of the previous November 17:

"I know a physician who knows nothing about Socialism beyond the way to pronounce the name, who declares he is going to run on the Social Democratic ticket in Massachusetts next year, and as he is backed by one of the largest corporations in the State, I suppose he can do it if he wants to."

The "Social Democratic Herald" is the official organ of the Social Democratic party; Margaret Haile is an esteemed member of that party. Accordingly, the testimony in this case answers all the requisites to the validity of evidence. The evidence is inestimable. It gives conclusive proof of the structural impotence of the Social Democratic Party as a revolutionary party. As a consequence, it disproves the leading charge against the Socialist Labor Party organization, to the tune of which charge the Social Democratic Party was set up; it demonstrates the structural soundness of the S. L. P. and it furnishes fresh corroborative evidence of the superfluity of the S. D. P.

A political organization, that is an emanation of a social system in power, needs no guards for its safety. Such political organizations are merely reformatory. The social system in power is of the nature of a "main question," to which such parties are like "amendments," that must be in line with it, and neither may nor ever attempt its overthrow. The case is wholly different with political organizations, that, so far from being emanations of the social system in power, are emanations of a hostile social system that seeks power. Such political parties are not "amendments" to, they are of the nature of "substitutes" for the "main question." With such political bodies the provisions for safety cannot be too numerous or too stringent. Of all this Margaret Haile's testimony gives ample proof.

What would it matter if some one, knowing nothing of Republicanism beyond the way to pronounce the name, were to walk off with a Republican party nomination? What would it matter if some one, knowing nothing of Democracy beyond the way to gong out the name, were to capture a convention of the Democratic party and stand forth its candidate? Evidently it would matter nothing. The social system of which both the Republican and the Democratic parties are political emanations—the Capitalist System—would run no serious danger. Accordingly, the provisions for safety on the part of these political bodies may be, in fact, of the loosest. On the other hand, it goes without saying that the case is radically different with a political party whose purpose is, not to tinker variations upon the Capitalist System, but to overthrow it. Such a body is wrecked before even it is well launched, if its standard can at any moment fall a ready prey to outside influences and purposes.

The political organization that is to do battle with Capital, overthrow it, emancipate the Working Class, and rear the dome of the Socialist Republic, must be a body of self-imposed strictest discipline. It must be a fortress guarded by ditch, drawbridge and portcullis; watched over by eternally vigilant, ay, suspicious, sentinels; and protected by virile forces, armed cap-a-pie, ready at all times to resist invasion. Such an organization may, as the Socialist Labor Party is, be open to the charge of "narrow" and "intolerant" from the unthinking, or the designing; but never could it cut the woof of impotence, presented by Margaret Haile's Social Democracy, standing with arms listlessly hanging by its side, and seeing the foe "walk in and help himself."

The test of a revolutionary organization, with a serious and historic mission to fulfill, is its power to preserve its purity. Self-admittedly, the Social Democratic party lacks the power. Either such power is unnecessary to it—and then the Social Democratic party is not the revolutionary body that it claims to be; or such power is necessary to it—and then the Social Democratic party is unfit for its task.

In the former supposition the Social Democratic party is superfluous: there are now quite enough parties for capitalistic tinkering in the field.

In the latter supposition, the Social Democratic party is a political abortion: there is the Socialist Labor Party in the field, with its foundations deep and sound, its citadel unassailable, its colors beyond the reach of the pollution of Reaction.

THE DURYEA WILL CONTEST.

The County Court House at Mineola, L. I., has for a number of days been the theatre of a continuous performance. The star actors are the Surrogate and the

three daughters of the deceased millionaire Edgar C. Duryea. The plot of the play is the breaking of the dead father's will. He left his property to his son; the three daughters object.

The plan of the attack is the "character" of the testator. The testimony is voluminous upon the subject. The dead Duryea is shown to have been a reprobate in life; dissolute to an unspeakable degree; besides coarse, rude and vulgar to the point of hardly ever coming out of a discussion without the intervention of physical force. From the rulings of the Surrogate it appears that a "bad character" is good ground for setting aside a will. That may be good law; but—

"Edgar E. Duryea" is a name at

which the working class grew pale. He was a manufacturer of glucose at Glen Cove, L. I. About fifteen years ago his place became the center of stormy scenes. He cut down wages with savage cuts; he outraged his employees with a brutality that has been matchless; strikes he laughed at; bearing an American flag at the head of recurring processions he led whole squads of immigrants—freshly landed at Castle Garden and shipped to Glen Cove—from the station to his factory, to take the places of the men who quit work; as fast as these newcomers rebelled against the brutal, even indecent, treatment that he subjected them to, fresher squads of immigrants—fresher from the "Duryea shambles." The man's dissoluteness, profanity, ruffianism, was an essential tool of production. With that he held his people long enough in subjection to squeeze what wealth he could out of them. He became a millionaire.

In view of the Surrogate's ruling, the question comes, If a "bad character" is good ground to deprive a testator of the right to dispose of "his own," by what process of moral reasoning is he allowed to keep in his ill-gotten gains that proprietary right, that is implied in the claim of his daughters, as heirs to his estate?

Edgar C. Duryea, as a typical capitalist, as a typical fleecer of the workingmen, either had rightful ownership or he had none.

If he had, he also had the right to dispose of his property as he chose.

If he had no such right of disposal, due to the "character" that aided him in his acquisition, then his estate belongs to the people at large, seeing that his victims could not now be traced.

Such interpretation of THE LAW would probably startle the Surrogate of Mineola, L. I. But he would not be the first magistrate in the history of the race startled at the voice of a HIGHER LAW, destined to overthrow the very tripod on which he functionates as oracle.

Opera, especially grand opera, is a great thing. The season in New York opened auspiciously Tuesday night, and that it was a thorough success is shown by the fact that the morning papers do as follows: They devote about two and three-quarter columns to a criticism of the music; a column to the acting; half a column to the mounting of the opera; and a little over twenty columns of gush to the society people who attended. There is music for you. There is no mention of the fact that many of the boxes were occupied by symphonies in disease contracted in midnight revels, and that the parquet was crowded by a harmonious blending of gangrene and gout. Whether the opera is a necessity of life, or simply a stage where the nits of society can strut and perk for publication, none of the papers tell us. But that the audience was the most important thing there, and that it pays best to mention it, that is shown by every sheet in New York.

It is a cheering sight at this cold season of the year to notice what skill men cover around the fires that are lighted for the purpose of melting tar or warming gravel in places where building is going on. We are surprised that Mr. Wayland of the "Appeal to Reason" has not yet discovered in this an evidence of "the growth of Socialism." This is furnishing fire at which poor men and children can warm themselves until they are driven away! Society also furnishes the men and children! Even the innocent vendor of hot chestnuts has a following which seeks to warm their hands at his charcoal fire. This proves that humanitarianism is on the increase. Why has not the "Appeal," or the New York "Journal," or some other "advanced" Socialist sheet claimed that credit was due it for this state of affairs? It can be seen everywhere. There are not hundreds, but there are thousands of men who thus steal a little warmth as though they were committing a crime. Prosperity and full dinner pails may heat a man up during campaign time, but December winds are not November political zephyrs, and so a burning packing case has to be utilized.

Great is prosperity, and great are the manifestations of it as evinced by the men who are forced to tramp the streets to keep warm.

News reports say that sixty Americans "socialists" have landed in New Zealand whether they have gone for the purpose of "benefiting themselves by sharing in the laws passed in the interests of labor." This is both good and bad. It shows that there are many foolish persons left in the world, and it also rids the country of a species of socialist that

always stumbles in its own way. The "Appeal to Reason" is the great New Zealand boomer, and every number is crowded with glowing reports of the happy conditions existing there. The New Zealand papers tell a different story. There have been enough accounts published in the DAILY PEOPLE to demonstrate the fact that the lot of the New Zealand wage-worker is like that of any other country. There are strikes, lockouts, laws declared unconstitutional, tramps, want and misery. Those who rushed there in hope of finding a North West passage to the co-operative commonwealth will be disappointed, and they will simply have their voyage for their trouble, and a knowledge that Mr. Wayland credits as such. Still it is well. Australia is nearby. The land of the Kangaroos will no doubt welcome this influx of its own particular product.

Mr. Bryan's threat to start a weekly paper has produced no convulsions in this old earth, nor has it occasioned a landslide of subscribers in his direction. It is just as well that Bryan should be an editor. If he really does such performances, it will be the easiest way for him to slip out of sight. He has previously made a shy or two at fame with his pen, but all of them fell far short of expectations. This latest, and probably last, one that he makes, has been made because he wishes to earn a living. He has been a defeated presidential candidate now for over four years, and he is willing to step aside and give some one else an opportunity. He refused all offers to go on the stage or to become a preacher. He feared that he had too much money and too much intellect to do any of these things. He can rest assured that he will be successful in overcoming his bank account if he publishes a paper for any length of time. He may also rest assured that his intellect will probably spread thin even on one page of a weekly.

POLITICAL and ECONOMIC.

The Seattle, Wash., "Post-Intelligencer" seeks to justify the plan that is now on foot in its State, charging \$10 for every candidate that is placed on the official ballot. The argument is that it is but fair that candidates should contribute to the election expenses.

Will the "fair," "Post-Intelligencer" explain why it IS fair to levy a tax for the expenses of going on the ballot, and NOT fair to tax the candidates for the expenses of counting the ballot?

Or will the "Post-Intelligencer" be fair enough to admit that its present \$10-tax scheme for going on the ballot is but a "first step," the last step on its lines being to tax candidates for all the election expenses?

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One man arose and questioned the feasibility of going at the thing blindfolded. Bliss looked upon him as the first and most handy example of vice in sight, and started in to exterminate him. The vice fought back. It would not down, but it said in its loud voice:

"I think you are a fakir and a beat. You are in this for what you can get out of it. You entered into the vice crusade because you had no other means of making a living."

Will the "Post-Intelligencer" be fair enough to admit that what it is doing is to abolish the twenty-four day. It was finally agreed that the best plan was to hit vice wherever it could be found, so that the only work the committee and the organization could do would be to search for vice, decide that it was vice, and exterminate it if it was willing to be exterminated.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.

Organized Scaberry in Vancouver.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The following is an item from the Nanaimo, B. C. "Free Press":

"Another large accession to the long list of names on the application to be sent to the Minister of Militia by favor of Ralph Smith, M. P., was made on Saturday at City Hall. The Dominion Government offers to patriotic young men the chance to learn the use of the rifle and to acquire knowledge of military tactics, which will be extremely useful and beneficial even if never put to actual test in warfare," etc., etc.

This is a proposition to raise a militia company, endorsed by Ralph Smith, M. P., who is the labor leader elected by the miners. Of course it will be "extremely useful and beneficial," not to the working class, but to the capitalist mine owners of Nanaimo. In event of the miners going on strike at some future date, no doubt this militia will have a chance to use its "knowledge of military tactics" in intimidating and shooting down the said miners. Ralph Smith, M. P., is the foremost labor leader in Canada, was formerly a foreman in the mines and president of the Miners' Union. He is supposed to represent labor, but in the elections just closed was boosting the Liberal Party, with whom the Labor Party of Vancouver is fused. Fourteen members met and voted on fusion eight for and six against. Their action has been since repudiated by the Trades Labor Council. The editor of the labor paper in Vancouver, the "Independent," was also in favor of fusing and in fact acted as chairman at the Liberal meetings. When a Socialist tried to take the platform, he was met with cries of "throw him out." The Socialist challenged Ralph Smith to a debate, but was refused the privilege. Smith stated that the interests of the working class and capitalists were identical. He was responded to by groans from the Socialists. Thus are the workers hoodwinked at every election. Wishing you success.

SYMPATHIZER.

Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 11.

Individual Wealth.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Speaking of reduction in wages reminds me of the same circumstances that happened in the winter. I was working in the Carnegie steel mill at Bessemer. We were receiving \$1.44 per hundred tons of finished steel rails, working eight hours a turn.

That went on until they built a new mill and new and better machinery; then there was a reduction in wages of 10 or 12 per cent. So all the Pittsburgh and capitalist papers said. Consequently there was the big strike of 1888, and the pure and simple union was managing the strike (the company had Pinkertons there—that was before the Homestead strike), and some of the leading pure and simple union men went to the company and agreed that if they would give them certain jobs they would break the strike, and of course the strike was broken, sold out by the pure and simple union men. The company required us to sign an agreement for \$1.10 per hundred tons for three years, of twelve hours a turn. \$1.44—\$1.10 = 34¢; a difference of four hours more a day or night, as the case might be; and 34 cents less on a hundred tons.

Well, we worked those three years, then there was another reduction of 10 or 12 per cent., so the papers said. Carnegie said through the "Press" that the reduction was on the account of low prices of steel.

But Andy had just donated to Allegheny City that institution of knowledge, that monument unto himself, the Carnegie Library, and of course he saw to it that his dividends were not lowered, and this reduction (of 10 or 12 per cent.) mind you! built the library and increased his income to a considerable extent. This time his wage slaves took the reduction like a baby would milk. This \$1.44 three years ago, now \$1.10, was cut to 60 cents, a difference of 50 cents on the hundred tons to us. Afterwards it was reduced to 50 cents. I could not tell what it is now, as I do not know.

What would I not give to be near home and an American drug store where I could get what simple remedies I want. A worse or rotterer farce does not exist than the Medical Department of the U. S. Army. I keep away from them as long as I can.

The papers in the States are saying that we are making great progress and things are quieting down, but a greater lie was never published. Much as I hate to say it, I actually believe the Gugges are really getting the best of it.

Although over 1,200 more troops have been landed up here within the month, a reign of terror exists. They have broken out all over the island, with plenty of men, guns and ammunition.

And if the people in the United States knew of one-tenth of the number of soldiers killed and wounded they would open their eyes in wonder. A few days ago, down at — (my old station), a thousand "niggers" did some bad work among the Americans. They killed the First Lieutenant and five more men besides twenty-nine cavalry horses, and had the Americans go back on the run. Lieut. —'s body has not yet been sent in by the insurrecto General as it is horribly chopped up.

The insurrectos also wounded fifteen men besides capturing the doctor and eight other men, but whom they turned loose after giving each a proclamation to the workingmen, and has probably been seen by none of them, outside of the organizations responsible for it:

REPORTER.

Holyoke, Mass., Dec. 10.

Our "Basket Picnic" in the Philippines.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Enclosed is a copy of a letter written to one of my sisters by a soldier who is a friend of my family, but who is now in the Philippine Islands. In making the transcription I have left out the names of towns, as well as dates, and some other statements so as to conceal the identity of the soldier, and safeguard him from persecution on the part of the Government that lured him, with promises of a "basket picnic," into the trap he is now in.

I also wish both my name and address to remain secret.

X. December 16, 1900.

P. L., Oct. 20, 1900.

My Dear Friend:

Yours of June 26 and July 31 both received October 24 at — while I was on my way here. I got seven other letters besides yours, so I will have to be brief in answering them as I am kept so busy and chased around so much I hardly know on which end I am standing. I am just being worked to death. Five days ago I was taken down with fever, but until yesterday (Sunday) I had to work just as usual. I am feeling a little better to-day, but to-morrow I go out to —. I don't know whether I will stand it or not.

What would I not give to be near home and an American drug store where I could get what simple remedies I want. A worse or rotterer farce does not exist than the Medical Department of the U. S. Army. I keep away from them as long as I can.

The papers in the States are saying that we are making great progress and things are quieting down, but a greater lie was never published. Much as I hate to say it, I actually believe the Gugges are really getting the best of it.

Although over 1,200 more troops have been landed up here within the month, a reign of terror exists. They have broken out all over the island, with plenty of men, guns and ammunition.

And if the people in the United States knew of one-tenth of the number of soldiers killed and wounded they would open their eyes in wonder. A few days ago, down at — (my old station), a thousand "niggers" did some bad work among the Americans. They killed the First Lieutenant and five more men besides twenty-nine cavalry horses, and had the Americans go back on the run. Lieut. —'s body has not yet been sent in by the insurrecto General as it is horribly chopped up.

This is how the public is misled and imposed upon through the papers as to the real truth of anything pertaining to labor. Andy, the "great philanthropist," is still building monuments for the preservation of the name of Carnegie, doing it by the sweating of thousands of slaves, increasing his profits through the toil of their heart's blood, until the present day his income is \$40,000,000 a year. Think you that a man can rise from \$1.20 a week in the beginning of life to the enormous sum of \$107,000,000 in the course of half a century of time? Think you that this can be accomplished through justice to all mankind? No; I say No! Unless by the crushing, stoning, starving, and killing of his fellow beings.

And here is another example of the use of individual wealth: H. C. Frick is from almost nothing, as it appears in the abandoned lawsuit that he paid for his interests in the Carnegie Company in actual cash, just \$101.80. He may be regarded as a successful business man, for his interests amount to a considerable number of millions. But we have not forgotten the great coke strike at Braddock or Homestead. And he will have to build other monuments besides twenty-story office buildings and 750,000 residences, or make restitution to the masses that they have robbed, and that which they have and give to the poor, or they will not be sufficiently rewarded in this world's goods to meet their heavenly father. For the bible says that it is easier for a camel to enter the eye of a needle than it is for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.

G. A. S. Allegheny, Pa., December 17.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—This city has a celebrated political case on hand which puzzles the lawyers and politicians a little.

At the late municipal elections Decem-

ber 11 there were four candidates for

Allegany in Ward 3: Herbert Clark,

A Muddle in Holyoke.

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At the

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—
Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 26 New Roode street, New York.
SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—
J. March, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.
NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—
24 New Roode street. (The Party's office)
ATT. AGENT
Norway. For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesday, 10 p.m.

California State Executive Committee.

Herbly gives notice that all communications and remittances should be sent to Louis V. Binder, 2052 South Main street, room 9, Los Angeles, California. None should be sent to George S. Holmes as he is no longer a member of the committee.

LOUIS C. HALLER, Secretary.

To Section Organizers.

Organizers of the S. L. P. sections who received tickets from Section Rockville, Conn., R. L. A., are requested to either return tickets or money for same to

V. SHERMAN, Organizer.

Bellerville III.

Section Bellerville, S. L. P., meets on the 2d and 4th Friday of each month at Wasmann Hall. All readers of the DAILY PEOPLE and WEEKLY PEOPLE, and sympathizers are invited to attend and join the organization.

HARRY R. BLOEMERSMA,
223 N. Fifth St., E. St. Louis, Ills.

Ready for the Fight.

E. ST. LOUIS, Ills., Dec. 27.—Sections Bellerville and East St. Louis are going into the spring campaign. Every comrade has buckled on his armor, and the preliminary work will soon be under way.

Donations to the Daily People.

Previously acknowledged... \$2,812.55

Pawtucket, R. I., collected by Section... 3.00

Stoneboro, Pa., Carlson, 25c; Huels, 51; Thompson, \$1... 2.25

Watertown, Conn., Atta, \$1... 1.00

Schenectady, N. Y., E. L. Lake, 50c.; Weinberger, 50c.; Clubs 1 to 4, 50c. each, \$2... 3.50

New Haven, Conn., Stoel, 50c; Herman, 50c.; Feldman, 25c;

Sherer, 50c.; Maher, 50c;

Tacoma, Wash., Peterson, 25c;

Ryan, 25c.; Anderson, 25c;

Jorgenson, 25c.; Hoag, 25c;

Spenser, 25c... 1.50

Cleveland, Ohio, Koller, \$1; Hinckle, 50c.; Matthews, \$1.50;

Erben, \$1; Heindrauer, 50c.; Hollwell, 50c.; Goedeke, 25c;

Zillmer, \$1; O'Farley, 25c... 0.70

Essex Co., N. J.: Scandinavian Branch, \$1; Bloumfield Branch, \$1.50; Duggan, 25c.

Union Hill, N. J., collected from members... 2.00

Richmond Co., N. Y., Zimmerman, \$1; Van Vorst, \$1; Clark, 50c.

New York, 14th A.D.: M. Kleinberger, \$1; J. Kleinberger, 50c... 1.50

18th A. D.: Goldberger, 50c.; Weisberger, 25c.; collected at Hartman & Cohn's cigar shop, 32; Feldman, 25c.; Moskowitz, 25c.; Gottlieb, 25c.; Stark, 25c.; Lederman, 50c... 4.25

18th A. D., per Owen Diamond 2d A. D.: Rubin, \$1; Teitelbach, \$1; Pollack, 50c.; Plamondon, 50c.; Kaufman, 50c.; Westenberg, 50c.; Leibow, 50c... 4.50

23 A. B.: Heyman, \$1; A. Rosenberg, \$1; M. Rosenberg, \$1... 3.00

32 and 33 A. D.: J. W., 50c... 50

34 and 35 A. D.: Hodes, 25c.; Kinney, 50c.; Hermansen, 50c.; Crawford, 50c.; Kantor, 25c.; P. and W., \$1... 4.75

5 A. D.: Bush, SLOC: Baldwin, 50c.; Hansen, 50c.; Levin, \$1; Schwartz, 50c... 3.90

23 A. D.: Reuter, 50c.; Forbes, 50c.; Cash, 50c... 1.50

Total..... \$2,872.03

HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary.

Daily People General Fund.

Previously acknowledged... \$15,232.73

Received from Jos. H. Sauer, Treasurer, balance of Daily People concert, on March 25 Received from Jos. H. Sauer, Treasurer, on account of Daily People concert, on November 20... 22.50

Received from E. Siff, Financial Secretary, Daily People Conference, balance due on Emblem Tickets... 100.00

Section East Pittsburgh, Pa., E. W. Carpenter, San Francisco, Cal., balance of fund in hand... 5.00

Charles Rosenthal, New York City, R. Pollet, Washington, D. C., F. A. Uhl, Pittsburgh, Pa., John Swearer, Hoboken, N. J... 13.75 10.00 3.00 .50

Total... \$15,423.00

HENRY KUHN,
Financial Secretary-Treasurer Daily People Committee.

Daily People Christmas Fund.

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